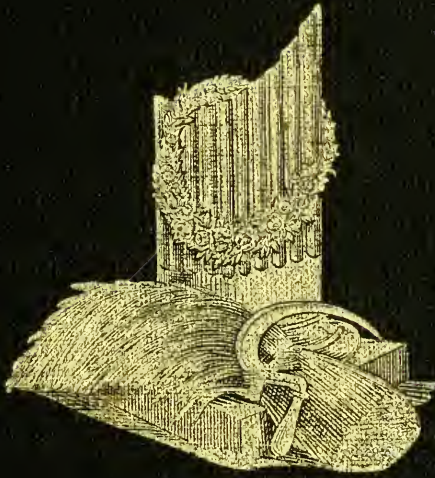


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*E. N. Smiley*

MEMORIAL

PROCEEDINGS OF THE SENATE

UPON THE DEATH OF

EDWIN W. SMILEY,

LATE CHIEF CLERK OF THE SENATE

A

OF

PENNSYLVANIA. *Senate assembly 1905*  
*Senate.*

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## RESOLUTION.

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In the Senate,  
February 7, 1905.

Resolved, (if the House of Representatives concur), That one thousand (1,000) copies of the memorial services held in honor of Edwin W. Smiley, late Chief Clerk of the Senate, be printed for the use of the Senate.

FRANK A. JUDD,  
Chief Clerk of the Senate.

The foregoing resolution concurred in February 8, 1905.

THOMAS H. GARVIN,  
Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives.

Approved—The 14th day of February, A. D. 1905.

SAML. W. PENNYPACKER.



## PROCEEDINGS OF THE SENATE

UPON THE DEATH OF

### EDWIN W. SMILEY.

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In the Senate,  
Tuesday, January 24, 1905.

On motion of Senator Shepard, the following resolution was twice read, considered and agreed to, viz:

Resolved, That a committee of nine members of the Senate be appointed to draft suitable resolutions and prepare a programme for memorial exercises on the death of the late Senator John T. Harrison, of Philadelphia, who died on December eighteenth, one thousand nine hundred and three; of the late Senator Alexander E. Patton, who died September fifth, one thousand nine hundred and four, and upon the late Edwin W. Smiley, Chief Clerk, who died September seventh, one thousand nine hundred and four, and that a special meeting of the Senate be held Tuesday, February seventh, one thousand nine hundred and five, at two o'clock post meridian, to which said resolutions be submitted and the programme carried out.



## MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS AND ADDRESSES.

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In the Senate,  
Tuesday, February 7, 1905.

Afternoon Session.

Pursuant to adjournment the Senate was called to order at two o'clock P. M., Lieutenant Governor Brown in the Chair.

The PRESIDENT. The session this afternoon is held for the purpose of doing honor to the late Edwin W. Smiley, Chief Clerk of the Senate.

### PRAYER.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Reverend J. Wesley Sullivan, as follows:

O, Lord, our God, Thou dost lead us in marvelous and wonderful ways, and at this time Thou dost bring us into the face of death for those whose hands used to grasp at ours and whose faces used to look into our own are now silent in the grave beneath the winter snow. In Thy providence they have been taken away from us. They have gone down the valley, the deep, dark valley, we shall see their faces no more until we pass down the valley, the deep, dark valley and meet them on the other shore.

Thou art teaching us that in the midst of life we are in death, and though we may realize the activity of life and there may be no indication of our weakness or of the death that awaits us, nevertheless, O God, we realize by these lessons that we are passing away and sooner or later we must stand in Thy presence at the bar of judgment to render to Thee an account of our stewardship, for we realize that the places that now know us shall soon know us no more forever.

Our desire and our prayer is that when Thy messenger shall come to us that we may be ready; forbid that any of us should put off this great question, the preparation for the life that is beyond, and that death should meet us unprepared for this great change, help us by Thy grace and by Thy sustaining power to so live that we may have no fear, and we pray especially for the homes where death has come, where there are the widows and the beloved children, those who at this time look to this service being held here in memory of their beloved who have left them, we ask Thee that in their hearts of sorrow and bereavement may come Thy special blessing and comfort.

Bless us now, lead them and us by Thy presence so that when we are taken from this earthly home we may all go to that home not made by hands eternal in the heavens.

We ask it for Christ's sake, Amen.

Mr. CUMINGS. Mr. President, as a member of the committee to prepare resolutions relative to the death of the late Edwin W. Smiley, Chief Clerk of the Senate, I offer the following resolutions:

#### RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, Edwin Wilson Smiley, late Chief Clerk of the Senate of Pennsylvania, was removed from us by death on the seventh day of September, one thousand nine hundred and four, after having served this body in various official capacities for a period of nearly twenty-five years—ten years of that time as its Chief Clerk, and

Whereas, It is eminently fit and becoming that this Senate should give formal record of official service and its regret that this service has been terminated by death; therefore,

Resolved, That this Senate express its recognition of the singular ability, industry and fidelity which characterized Edwin Wilson Smiley's long official connection with this body; its obligation to him especially for the valuable and efficient service rendered by him as its Chief Clerk, to which office he brought a knowledge of parliamentary law and of the precedents of the Senate which was invaluable; and its

deep and lasting appreciation of the uniform courtesy and spirit of helpfulness which he displayed to all the members of the Senate, and that in his death the Senate has suffered a great personal as well as a great official loss, and that while we bow with humble submission to the Divine Decree which has removed him from the scene of his earthly labors, we cherish his memory as that of an able and faithful servant of the State, a loyal and helpful friend, and an upright and worthy man, and

Resolved, That the sympathy of the members of this Senate is hereby extended to his widow and children, in the great loss which has come to them through his death; and

Resolved, That these preambles and resolutions be entered upon the Journal of the Senate and that an engrossed copy thereof be furnished to his family.

JESSE S. SHEPARD,  
EDWIN A. IRVIN,  
J. K. P. HALL,  
J. HENRY COCHRAN,  
H. H. CUMINGS,  
JOHN M. SCOTT,  
J. A. STOBBER,  
CYRUS E. WOODS,  
JOHN S. FISHER,  
WILLIAM C. SPROUL,  
President pro tempore,  
Committee.

## ADDRESSES.

Mr. CUMINGS. Mr. President, we meet to-day to pay our tribute of honor to the memory of three men, our late associates in this chamber, who won by their abilities our admiration, by their generous and manly qualities our sincere regard and affection, and by their honest and faithful devotion to duty our confidence and esteem. Patton, Harrison, Smiley, each deserving our praise; each, with a record of much achievement behind him, and with a promise of great usefulness yet to come, has answered the final call from labor to reward. We cannot understand the inscrutable design of a Providence that removed from us such men; we cannot tell how or why, but in humble and trusting faith in Him that doeth all things well, we know it must be better so. In my remarks I shall address myself particularly to the life and character of the one who for many years was my acquaintance and friend. Edwin Wilson Smiley, for more than twenty years an officer of this body, and for the last ten years of his life its Chief Clerk, was born in Franklin, Pennsylvania, September twelfth, one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, and died at his home, Franklin, from apoplexy September seventh, one thousand nine hundred and five. For two years before his death his health was impaired, and an attack of Lagrippe last winter left him very weak, physically, and his recovery was very slow. Against the advice of his physician, he attended the funeral of his friend and mentor, Senator M. S. Quay, at Beaver. The exposure to which he was subjected at that time caused an almost total collapse, and soon after he suffered a stroke of apoplexy. From this he partially recovered, but in August he suffered a second stroke, and three weeks later a third, which three days afterwards terminated his life.

Mr. Smiley's ancestors were Scotch-Irish, that earnest, vigorous, aggressive, brainy race, which, according to its numbers, has probably contributed more to the material progress and moral development of our conglomerate American



people than any other. It was they who settled our early Pennsylvania frontier, and peopled our State beyond the Alleghenies. Born fighters as they were, they eagerly accepted the challenge of our mountainous wildernesses to come and take them, and from the none too fertile soil, and their hidden treasures of coal, oil and iron and other minerals wrought out the wealth of Western Pennsylvania. In the vanguard of the emigration of this race to Pennsylvania were the Smileys; one of them, John Smiley, E. W. Smiley's great-uncle, was a member of the first Legislature of this State, which sat in Philadelphia in June, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-six, and contributed greatly to the patriotic stand for independence which Pennsylvania finally assumed. His great-grandfather was a soldier of the Revolution. His parents were John H. and Nancy Smiley, and his paternal grandfather, Thomas Smiley, was one of the pioneers of Franklin, and a soldier of the war of one thousand eight hundred and twelve.

E. W. Smiley was educated in the common schools of Franklin, completing his studies in the old Franklin Academy, from which he was graduated when he was fourteen years of age. Upon the completion of his school life he was apprenticed to the trade of printer on the *American Citizen*, published in Franklin, and from that time until one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine he was connected in some capacity with the printing trade—as apprentice, printer, foreman, pressman, managing editor, being among the few of the old class, all-round printers living to-day. After mastering his trade, Mr. Smiley found his health failing, and he decided that it would be necessary for him to engage in other pursuits. With this purpose he entered the Poughkeepsie Business College, taking a year's course, and then returned to Franklin. For the benefits to be derived from out-door work, he secured employment in the engineering corps, staking out the right of way for the Jamestown and Franklin Railroad. At the completion of the road he engaged with a partner in the coal business, and, after four years, finding his health restored, he again entered journalism, securing employment on the *American Citizen*, then owned by Alexander

McDowell, at present Clerk of the House of Representatives, at Washington, D. C.

In 1869 he accepted a flattering offer to act as editor of the Republican, published at Tionesta, Pennsylvania, and a year later, with his brothers, purchased the American Citizen, and became its editor—thus realizing an ambition that he had felt while learning the printer's trade, and which he never relinquished until his object was accomplished. The tenacity of the man is illustrated in this dogged perseverance, and ultimate success. With little capital, except his determination to win, and inherent ability, strengthened by a complete mastery of all the details of his business, and handicapped by periods of ill health he entered upon and carried forward his new duties with a self-confidence and energy that was remarkable. In 1884 his business had increased to a point where he was able to absorb a rival newspaper. The Independent Press, and thereafter the two papers were one, and known as the Citizen-Press, which he edited and published until his retirement from journalism in 1899.

Mr. Smiley was always an ardent Republican and his vigorous editorials contributed much to the success of his party within the range of their circulation. As a politician he was characterized by breadth of comprehension of existing conditions, clear perception of political issues, and unusual insight into the trend of popular feeling. He was conciliatory in disposition, skilful in harmonizing differences and of sound judgment as to the best methods of accomplishing political results. For thirty years he was a potent factor in the politics of his county and district, serving, during most of the time, from one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five to one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, as the Republican county chairman of Venango county.

In one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six Mr. Smiley was elected as a transcribing clerk in the Senate, followed in turn by the more responsible position in the Senate of Reading Clerk, Journal Clerk, and in one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, of Chief Clerk of the Senate. His training as a newspaper man, his facility as a writer, his industry as a student, his thoroughness in details, together

with a certain natural aptness in matters of parliamentary procedure, well fitted him for these various places, and especially for that of Chief Clerk of the Senate, a position which he held so long and so ably. His rare knowledge of parliamentary practice, precedents and decisions made his opinion most helpful to the presiding officers under whom he served. His affability and helpfulness of disposition, his willingness to aid those of less experience in the technicalities of parliamentary rules and usages, made him very helpful to many members of the Senate, and in fact to the members and employes of both Houses of the Legislature.

Mr. Smiley was a private in Company F, Fifty-eighth Independent Militia, enlisting in July, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and discharged the same year on account of the mustering out of his regiment. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and gave liberally to its support and its charities, but refused to wear its uniform or appear with it on parade, giving as the reason that he had never been under fire. He was a life-long member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and a long time member of the board of trustees of his church, where his executive ability was most helpful. He was deeply and tenderly devoted to his family, and few homes were happier.

In all the relations of life Mr. Smiley was a faithful, manly man, loyal to his party, to his church, to his family, and to his friends; attentive to duty, tender hearted, affectionate, liberal according to his means, seeking to do the right as it was given him to see the right. He did not wear his heart upon his sleeve, nor did he parade his finer qualities; only to those who enjoyed his inner confidence was it given to see the best that was in the man, but to such his memory will ever be precious, not more for his abilities and his successes, than for the singular loyalty, sweetness and loveliness of his nature.

Mr. BOLARD. Mr. President and Fellow Senators, I wish to add, to what has already been said, my tribute to the life and character of the Honorable Edwin W. Smiley, late Chief Clerk of the Senate, in whose memory we meet this day to commemorate. He was a man of more than ordinary

ability in the profession of his choice. He was a friend who could be relied upon under all circumstances. I have been personally acquainted with Mr. Smiley for over twenty years (as his district adjoins my own), and I have always esteemed him for his many noble virtues, and pure Christian character, which was manifested in his home and private life, and his general personal qualities which endeared him to all who knew him. We all know his public life was without spot or blemish.

We mourn his loss to-day, but we do appreciate his noble life work, and I hope that all of us have, and will be benefited and stimulated to higher deeds and nobler purposes, such as were manifested in the life and character of the departed.

With my friend, Senator Cumings, I attended his funeral obsequies and assisted in paying our last tribute of respect to his memory. May he rest in peace.

Mr. WHITE. Mr. President, I wish to add my tribute to the memory of our deceased associates.

With Senators Harrison and Patton my acquaintance began in the session of one thousand nine hundred and three, and during that session our relations were of the most pleasant character and no one can hold their memory in higher esteem than I.

With Mr. Smiley my acquaintance dated back over a period of more than thirty years. We first met at Franklin in one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, and our friendship continued since that time. He was my personal friend and was at all times ready and willing to serve in that friendship as best he could.

In addition, we were graduates of the same educational institution and served together in the United States service in one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three. In political life in coming to the Senate in one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, Mr. Smiley was Chief Clerk and I can never forget the courtesies and kindness which he extended to me personally, as well as to all other Senators, nor his willingness to give the advice which by his long service he was competent to do when it was requested by any one, but more especially new members.

During the session of one thousand nine hundred and three it was evident that his health was failing and it was painfully apparent the last time I met him, which was at the funeral of the late lamented Senator Quay, that the end of his earthly career was approaching.

But notwithstanding his failing health, he was always ready and anxious to meet and fulfil his duties.

“As man may, he fought his fight,  
Proved his truth by his endeavor;  
Let him sleep in solemn night,  
Sleep forever and forever.

Leave him to God's watching eye;  
Trust him to the hand that made him.  
Mortal love weeps idly by;  
God alone has power to aid him.”

Mr. STOBBER. Mr. President, I do not intend to offer extended remarks on the death of Chief Clerk Edwin W. Smiley. Nor do I intend to eulogize or extol his virtues. It is common and customary to pass encomiums upon the dead. When a man like Edwin W. Smiley dies, public praise is not necessary. The deeds accomplished while living have made great his name. Honored and revered be his memory. Among the hills and valleys of Venango county, spouting forth the oil to lubricate the wheels, and lighting the marts of industry the world over, is nestled the busy, prosperous and happy city of Franklin, and on the shade embowered banks of the Allegheny river, modestly stands a vine clad home, from whence came the subject of this sketch. There Edwin Wilson Smiley was engaged in his life work, in the weekly issues of the “Citizen-Press,” framing and moulding the sentiments of his great county, always for the good of his people, and the Commonwealth at large.

In one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven he was elected Reading Clerk of the Senate of Pennsylvania, at which time my acquaintance with him began. In one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three he was elected Journal Clerk and in one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, the Senators, recognizing his executive ability, elected him as Chief Clerk, since which time upon the assembling of each



succeeding Legislature, he was re-elected without opposition; a testimony to his ability and worth that was manifest to every Senator on this floor.

Since the time of his election many Senators have preceded him to that Senate Celestial, and Clerk Smiley may now be calling the roll of the score or more of Senators who faithfully and truly attended to their earthly duties while living. No absentees. All of them present. The great and the humble, the rich and the poor, the powerful and the weak, the learned and the ignorant, reply, as with one voice, that humility and resignation, purity, order and peace, faith, hope and charity are the greatest blessings upon earth, and we, raising our eyes from time to time to eternity, from the visible creation, marvelous, beautiful, and glorious as it is, to the invisible creation of angels and seraphs, from the footstool of God, to the throne of God himself, we repeat the greatest of these is charity. Edwin W. Smiley was charitable, he was generous, he was kind. It was his pleasure to instruct every new Senator as to the duties of his station, to assist him in mastering the intricacies of parliamentary proceedings. To meet him was to love him. But he is dead.

“And is he dead, whose glorious mind lifts thine on high?  
To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die.”

For a quarter of a century or more he had been before the footlights in the great drama of life, but he has passed outward and upward, beyond the range of earthly vision, and reach of earthly voice, and we say that he is dead. And yet there are no dead.

Bryant says:

“As the long train of ages glide away the sons of men  
The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes  
In full strength of years, matron and maid,  
And the sweet babe, and the gray-headed man,  
Shall one by one be gathered to thy side,  
By those, who in their turn shall follow them.  
So live that when thy summons comes to join  
The innumerable caravan, that moves  
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take  
His chamber in the silent halls of death,

Then go, not like the quarry slave at night  
 Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed  
 By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave  
 Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch  
 About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Two years since I delivered a short tribute in this chamber to the memory of Senator Kemmerer wherein I quoted a stanza from Burleigh; at the close Clerk Smiley left his seat and came to me and said: "At my death I would wish for nothing nicer to be said of me." I now repeat it:

"As the bird to its sheltering nest  
 When the storm in the hills is abroad,  
 So his spirit hath flown from this world of unrest  
 To repose on the bosom of God."

At the opening of the present session when I remembered that Senator Harrison's and Senator Patton's seats would be occupied by others, and that there was one from whom we parted at the last session who would not extend a cordial greeting and from whose lips would not be heard the usual words of welcome, but that his body was peacefully resting in its long and narrow bed in his beloved home, and his spirit had passed to the great beyond, I doubted for a moment the aspiration of youth that

"Higher, higher will we climb,  
 Up the mount of glory,  
 That our names may live through time  
 In our country's story;  
 For what is life? with ills encompassed round,  
 Amidst our hopes, fate strikes the sudden wound.  
 And man becomes fearful of himself. For what is man?"

Young says:

"A frail child of dust! helpless immortal! insect infinite!  
 A worm! a God! I tremble at myself,  
 And in myself am lost! at home a stranger,  
 Thought wanders up and down, surprised, aghast,  
 And wondering at her own! how reason reels:  
 O, what a miracle to man is man,  
 Triumphantlly distressed! what joy, what dread!  
 Alternately transported, and alarmed!  
 What can preserve my life, or what destroy?  
 An angel's arm can't snatch me from the grave;  
 Legions of angels can't confine me there."

And now in conclusion. Let these deaths remind us all that they, Harrison, Patton, Smiley, have passed on as the advance guard of this body; that we are only temporary sojourners here, that our eternal abiding place is in the heavens; that soon we go to solve the great mystery.

A voice from heaven hath proclaimed:

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth; yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."

The PRESIDENT (Lieutenant Governor Brown). The Chair can scarcely add anything to the eloquence to which I have listened here in memory of the late lamented Chief Clerk. In every county of our Commonwealth there are men to-day who remember with grateful hearts the favors which he did them.

When I first came as a Senator to this hall, having a very limited knowledge of parliamentary law I found him always ready and with a kindly disposition almost unequalled to lend a helping hand to every Senator, and always leading them in the path of rectitude and honor and right.

When first called to the position which I occupy to-day and knowing very little about parliamentary law, I went to Mr. Smiley and said to him: "I must lean upon you and depend upon you to a great extent, and I know you will always be true and fair with me." He thanked me for the compliment, and I will say to you to-day that indeed he was always fair, and whatever success it was mine to have in this Senate two years ago belonged very largely to Edwin W. Smiley, and I will say further that he always tried his best to preserve the dignity of the Senate of Pennsylvania. It was a dear thing to him. Hundreds of times I have heard him say, "Well, Brown, that is not in accordance with the dignity of the Senate of Pennsylvania."

He was especially anxious that the dignity of the Senate should be observed, and while there may be Chief Clerks yet to come who will perform their duties in this magnificent pile that has been erected for the use of the House of Representatives and Senate of Pennsylvania, there never will come another who will more faithfully perform the sacred duties



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of the Chief Clerk of the Senate than he whose name to-day is inscribed upon the marble shaft away out there in Venango county.

The PRESIDENT. The question is on the adoption of the Resolutions offered relative to the late Edwin W. Smiley, Chief Clerk of the Senate.

The question being,

Will the Senate agree to the resolutions?

They were unanimously agreed to.

#### ADJOURNMENT.

Mr. SHEPARD. Mr. President, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. SPROUL. Mr. President, I second the motion.

The question being,

Will the Senate agree to the motion?

It was agreed to.

Whereupon,

At three thirty o'clock post meridian the Senate was adjourned by Lieutenant Governor Brown until eleven o'clock ante meridian Wednesday, February eighth, Anno Domini one thousand nine hundred and five.









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